

Killing.

—that's a symptom. When she starts on hearing of a wedding—that's a symptom. When she begins to tell how many of

When she begins to tell men decision structures and says she wouldn't have one for the world—that's a decided symptom. When she changes her shoes every time she comes in after a walk—that's a symptom. When she must have a little dog trotting after her, and when she says a certain girl

When she begins to rub her fingers over chairs and tables to see if they are dusty—that's a symptom. When she goes to bed with her stockings and flannel nightcap on—that's a symptom. When she

puts her fingers before her mouth when talking, lest you might discover her false teeth—that's a symptom. When she begins to talk of rheumatic pains in her elbows and knees—that's an unfailing symptom. When she begins to talk about the dangers of damp feet, and the necessity of warming the soles of her feet—that's a warning.

In short, when she becomes a lean, crabbed, snipish, ricketty concern, displaying cheeks pinched up with wrinkles, and a form as spare as a hammer, instead of the rosy plumpness of youth, or the mellow rotundity of matronly expansion—she may be set down as a sure specimen of old maidism.

Brooklyn Eagle
PREMONITORY SYMPTOMS OF AN OLD BACHELOR—
 Fanny Fern indites the following characteristic pro-
 duction, as an offset to the article entitled "Sym-
 ptoms of Old Maidism," published above:
 When he cuts a certain number of little square

bits of paper every night, and lays them on his toilet table, ready to wipe his razor when he shaves in the morning—that's a symptom. When he carries his finger straight in his gloves, for fear of friction of the knuckles—that's a symptom. When he lends a friend in the middle of the evening, to avoid walking home with a lady—that's a symptom. When

he keeps his hat on in a lecture room till the last permitted minute, on account of a draft—that's a symptom. When he wears a large moustache and heard to conceal certain defects—that's a symptom. When he turns a huge coat collar up over his ears every time there is a cloud in the sky—that's a sym-

tom. When he refuses a hymn book in church, because he don't like to be seen using glasses—that's a symptom. When he can't go to sleep until he has ascertained whether the seam of the sheet is precisely in the middle of the bed—that's a symptom—When an anthracite fire and a wadded wrapper have

greater charms for him than a bright eye, luring bell and a *tele a tele* under a buffalo robe—that's a symptom. When a whiskey punch and flannel an' nightcap are the *ne plus ultra* of his earthly felicity—that's a symptom. When he calls women "hum bugs," he says "pshaw!" to children, and has a growing partiality to stuffed rocking chairs and well-

STORY WITH A MORAL.—We hope none of our particular friends will apply to themselves the portrait displayed in the following sketch :

Some years ago Mr. R., an American gentleman, having returned from a visit to England, was asked by a friend, "What was the first thing you noticed when you landed in England?"

having discovered some new process by which he thought money could be made in England, concluded to try his fortune in London. Very soon after his arrival, he presented himself at the office of one of the leading journals, and requested to see the editor. He was desired to give his name and business, which he did, and an answer was speedily brought

that the editor was engaged. By dint of great urgency, he at last succeeded in making his way to the room of the sub-editor, and, having never found any difficulty in obtaining a hearing from gentlemen of the press in his own country, where the time of an editor is considered almost public property, he

proceeded at once to explain his discovery, supposing that it would be received as a favor, and duly glorified, as a matter of course, in the next day's impression! Before he had fairly made his beginning, however, the sub-editor cut him short, politely but firmly, by saying he had no time to spare, and that he presumed his printer's object was to have his dis-

he presumed his visitor's object was to advise the discovery noticed. "Why, yes, sir, I should like"—"it can" be done, sir, without trouble; write whatever you like, it shall go in; of course you will leave your name and address. The clerk in the office will arrange with you as to terms. Good morning, sir." Finding himself bowed out, Mr. R. went to the office.

where he was furnished with pen, ink, and paper, sat down, and in the course of some twenty minutes produced an editorial paragraph of perhaps twice that number of lines. This he handed to the clerk, merely asking whether it would appear the next day.

"Certainly, sir, Editorial!"

"Yes, sir, in the editorial columns."

"I presume you would not wish it in the largest type used in the paper?"

"Why, yes, sir, I should prefer that."

"In that case, sir, the charge will be ten guineas; for smaller size."

COMPOSTING.—The practice of composting, though one of the highest practical importance to the agriculturist, is nevertheless one that has unfortunately attained but a limited adoption among farmers, and

Everything of a vegetable origin, is capable of becoming food for plants, and consequently is of value in the business of composting.

with a bristle-like foliage, the sterile fence, or the split rock, is ready to inquire, perhaps with a sense of contempt, how such productions can be rendered of value in the fecundation of soils, or the maturation of valuable crops; or how the hauls from which, to all appearance, every particle of sustenance has

...All vegetable fibrous matters consist of carbon, ox

gen and hydrogen; three principles which may be regarded as strictly indispensable to vegetable life in one hundred parts of this substance, we find, by analysis, of carbon, 52.5, oxygen, 42.3, hydrogen, 5.2. Plants, however, contain other matters besides flour; nitrogen is one of their essential constituents. This is very often, and with good propriety, called vegeta-

le albumen; and the decomposition of this important ingredient of the vegetable economy, gives rise to another substance, viz: ammonia, which is itself a compound of nitrogen and hydrogen. This is a gaseous and highly soluble substance, and an invariable and never failing constituent of humus; the presence

of which in every soil is perhaps the true source of high and substantive fertility, and which it is the object of all decomposing efforts to produce. By a little care and attention a farmer may very easily double or even quadruple the amount of his manure, and this too from sources which will never at all diminish the value of the soil, which, on the contrary,

A fellow coming out of the tavern one icy morning, rather blue, fell on the door step. Trying to regain his footing, he remarked, "If, as the Bible

MOOR POINTS.—Whether the ancient Hebrews were
not invariably tried by Jewry?
Whether public vocalists who sing out of tune can

Whether a blind man can be held liable for a bill payable at sight?—Punch.

down to the bottom and consequent

